COMEADE AMOS J. CUMMINGS MAKES A PEN AND INK SKETCH.

The Last Great Parado of the Grand Army -Scenes on the Night of the Day of the Parade-How the Veterans Enjoyed the Reunion-Their Visits to the Capitol and Public Buildings-The Exit from the City.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25 .- The Grand Army display in Washington will long be memorable Nothing like it has ever before been seen in America. Nothing like it will again be seen by this generation. It was the culmination of all past Grand Army parades. From this time forward there will be a decrease in the number of veterans attending national encampments. until the last post answers the final roll call.

Every veteran in the land had a desire to visit Washington. Each in years past had a personal interest in its safety, and all were anxious to revisit it before the final summons. The living who had been in the grand review in 1865 longed to again appear in line. For them Washington had many a sacred memory. Lincoln, Grant, McClellan, Meade, Warren, Sherman, Sheridan, Hooker-all were dend: yet their spirits seemed to linger in the national capital. When Washington was named as the place for the twenty-seventh encampment the spirit of patriotism flamed in the hearts of the veterans as it had never burned since the war. No wonder that they came here by the hundreds of thousands.

To the Army of the Potomac the encampment had an especial interest. Its great batties had been fought within a radius of a little over a hundred miles. Baker, Kearny, Bay ard, Sedgwick, Reno, Wilcox, Stevens, Reynolds, and other heroic commanders had fallen near by in its defence. Stonewall Jackson, A. P. Hill, J. E. B. Stuart, and others of its great military assailants had also lost their lives in its vicinity. Bull Run, Cedar Mountain, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Antietam.Gettysburg, the Wilderness, the Peninsula, Cedar Creek, Fisher's Hill, and Fetersburg were within easy reach. Those who had fought in these buttles once more had the opportunity to clasp hands with their own immediate comrades and the veterans of the Western armies. Memories of Fort Donelson. Shiloh, Vicksburg. Chickamauga. Atlanta. Knoxville, Franklin, and of Sherman's grand march to the sea were to be revived.

The opportunity was magnificent. All would be more than welcome. The citizens of the District had poured out their money, regard-less of expense, to entertain the visitors. Schoolhouses and public buildings had been set aside for dormitories, and acres upon acres of tents were spread around the Washington Monument and in the public parks.

The promised welcome was real. Cab drivers charged no more than in ordinary times, and lodgings and menls were to be had at reasonable rates. Railroad fares were reduced one-half, and excursion trains were run to the battlefields at low rates. No complaint of ex-tortion has been made. The Grand Army veterans swarmed to the city in full faith, and their faith was not misplaced.

BY .- THE PARADE

Hundreds arrived on Friday, thousands on Saturday, tens of thousands on Sunday, and over a hundred thousand on Monday. On Monday night a hundred railroad trains were stalled within fifty miles of Washington. All night long the veterans were arriving and swelling the throng. Pennsylvania avenue was so packed with humanity that it was almost impossible for the cars to move. The transportation of freight had ceased the week before the parade, and was not resumed till the sand veterans reached the city over the Penneylvania Railroad, 150,000 came by the Baitimore and Ohio, and from 25,000 to 35,000 by the Southern railroads. The reunion culminated in the grand parade

on Tuesday. The day was bright, but cool. The weather seemed to be made expressly for the review. From a balloon half a mile above the city the

scene would have been more than fascinating. A confused murmur from hair a million throats, emphasized by the shrill whistles from the fast arriving and departing trains, would have been something wonderful. The squeak of the fife and the roil of the drum were heard in every part of the city. A hundred brass bands were filling the air with patriotic music. Thousands of school children, banked against the Treasury and other public buildings, were singing such wongs as "Rally Round the Flag" and "Marching Through Georgia." Hundreds of thousands of spectators were cheoring such veterans as Sickles, Slocum, Rosecrans, and Butler. There were 70,000 old soldiers in the parade, and far more than that number fringing the side-walks. Immense stands lined the streets, all filled with enthusiastic spectators shouting and waving handkerchiefs. There was a beyy of ladies at each of the thousands of windows on Pennsylvana avenue, and the housetops were thronged. All the houses were draped with the national colors, and the avenue itself was alive with streamers and banners.

Hour after hour the veterans swept past the reviewing stand, cheeped to the cene by the admiring populace. No cars nor vehicles were allowed upon the avenue. A military corps, mounted on bicycles, carried orders from division to division and from brigade to brigade. It was easy to distinguish the city from the country veterans. The latter had the old army lope. You could alimest fancy that they still carried knapsacks. The guides were not always in line, and some of the files bowed like parentheses. The former marched with springy step and kept a perfect line. Their uniforms were neat and bright and their bands were unexcelled.

Old-time music, such as "The Flowers of Edinburgh." "I logan Water." "The White Cockade." "The Bowld Soldier Boy." "Come, Haste to the Wedding." and "Easy Still," was heard. A grand fife and drum corps thrilled the hearts of the listeners with the music of "The first I Left Behind Ms." The city bands, however, were more dignified. They played the latest popular marches, vary throats, emphasized by the shrill whistles from the fast arriving and departing trains.

HIL-SCENES AT NIGHT.

At night the scene was magnificent. The whole city was aglow with spieudor. The avenue was affame with flery jots, representing corps badges, and inscriptions bearing the names of prominent Union Generals. The Greek cross of the old Sixth Corps, in red. white, and blue flame, representing the First, Second, and Third divisions; the Maltese cross of the Fifth Corps, the diamond of the Third. the bullet of the First, the shamrock of the becond, the triangle of the Fourth, the crescent of the Eleventh, the star of the Twelfth, and other corps badges, gleamed from the telegraph poles and lampposts. Great Grand Army badges, in living fire, swung across many a street. The veterans filled the avenue from

street. The veterans filled the avenue from curb to curb, all on the move, and all admiring the display.

Away back of the monument flery rockets were climbing the sky and exploding bombs filling the air with parti-colored lights. Ladders of fire ascended the heavens and floated toward the Potomic. The building occupied by the Bureau of Engraving and Frinting stood out in the glars of the set pleces like an old festigate. Fifteenth street, mar the Treasury, was almost impassable. Here thousands were massed, viewing the rockels and bombs that scattered millions of glittering stars around the monument.

Again the marble esplanade of the Capitol was crowded with spectators. From this point the view was unsurpassed. Avenues of flame ran from it like spokes from a hub, and the sky seemed to be filled with shooting stars. The greatest effect of the night, however, was made by the scarch lights. They were of immense power. They were placed upon the roof of the Washingson Loan and Trust, the highest building in the city. There were several of them. They cast great fingers of light across the sky, carrying at times all the colors of the rainow. When this light was turned upon the monument the effect was several beyond description. The great shaft should be a plilar of the purest snow, and

seemed twice as near as usual. Anon it had a delicate pink at the apex, a light blue at the base, and a pure white in the middle, suggesting the national colors.

More beautiful still was the effect when these great search lights were turned upon the Capitol. It became a palace of the finest alabaster. The great dome was limned against the sky in pure white, and each pillar and pilaster was brought out with startling distinctness. In a flash this alabaster palace bore the tints of the rainbow. nast this magaster panes of the Mashington rainbow.

Of all the beautiful sights in Washington during the encampment these were the linest. No one who saw them can ever forget them. They recalled the magic scenes of the Arabian Market.

They recalled the magic scenes of the Arabian Nights.

Till long after midnight these great search lights, revealed new beauties. They were turned upon the old arsenal, upon Arlington, the Soldiers' Home, the Georgetown College, the Pension Office, the War and Navy building, the Post Office, and other nubble edifices. Nor was this all. The grounds of the White House were touched by the wand of the majicalan. Shields of fire stood above the gates. The shrubbery sparkled with tiny electric lights, and the fountains, under the influence of calciums, became prismatic. A glowing Grand Army badge, twenty feet long, swung near the entrace.

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The White House grounds were a fairy land. Many a veteran wandered over them as though in a dream. Back of the White House, in what is known as the White Lot, a thousand tents gleamed under the search lights as white as the riven snow.

These scenes of beauty lasted till long after midnight. The streets remained thronged and Augrar was flooding the east before they were deserted.

IV, -- SIGHTSEEING.

The parade over, each veteran turned his attention to sightseeing. The National Museum, the Medical Museum, and the Smith sonian Institute were filled. The Patent Office, the Treasury, the Art Gallery, and other public buildings were thronged. Some hunted up the old Capitol Prison, and talked about the execution of Wirz. Others wandered over to the Arsenat and gazed upon the spot where the assassins of President Lincoln were executed. Some went to Alexandria, looking for the Marshall House, where Ellsworth met his death. All visited the building that was once Ford's Theatre, now occupied by the Record and Pension Division of the War Department.

death. All visited the building that was once Ford's Theatre, now occupied by the Record and Pension Division of the War Department. It was there that Abraham Lincoln was murdered. The House in which he died stands opposite with a marble sinb announcing that in this house Lincoln died. The street in front of this building was packed with veterans night and day.

Steamboats, running hourly to Mt. Vernon, earried thousands of the hoys in blue, and there was an great rush for the trains to Fredericksburg and Manassas. Thousands went to Antietam, and other thousands patronized the excursions to Gettysburg. Many of the veterans were accompanied by their wives and daughters. Some went as far as Chancellors-ville and Spottsylvania, and stood again in the Bloody Angle. Nobody visited Chancellors-ville and Spottsylvania, and stood again in the Bloody Angle. Nobody visited Chancellors-ville without visiting the monument erected upon the spot where Stonewall Jackson was fatally wounded.

Over 0.000 of the veterans visited Richmond and acattered over the battlefields of the peninsula and those around Petersburg. The weather, however, was unpropitious. It rained nearly every day, and those who left the city were forced to travel over wet fields and muddyroads to lind their old lines of battle.

The Capitol buildiding, however, was a never failing resource. Its attractiveness was not dampened by the weather. A stream of veterans noured through its corridors from morning till night. The greatrotunda was thronged. The framed paintings representing the surrender of Cornwallis, the haptism of Pocahontas, the signing of the Declaration, the discovery of the Mississippl, and departurent Delithaven were immediately recognized. Many had seen them in their school books.

Statuary Hall, however, was the greatest curiosity. Never were the whispering stones more appreciated. The wives and daughters of the soldiers expressed great astonishment, while the hoys in blue at times roared with haughter. There was a throng of visitors in the Su

threw themselves into the seats and relapsed into jollity. At one time a negro as black as ink look Speaker Crisp's seat and called the House to order.

"I wants to interduce," he said, "a gemman from the great Sucker State of Illinois, of which I is a native. Dis gemman is Col. Allan. He'll address you, gemmens, on do great issue ob de day, which it am prohighbition."

The Speaker's lobby was thronged. Here hang the portraits of the Speakers of the House. Tom Reed's portrait appeared to attract the most attention. There was loud laughter when an cld soldier and member of Congress told the story of the down-Easter who hauled up in front of the painting one afternoon and gazed at it long and attentively. Finally, tuening to a comrade near by, he drew a long breath, and at last said:

"Bome d—d Democrat painted that."

The Senate clamber also was not without its attractions. Here the carpet had likewise been removed, and Capt. Bassett had taken away the Senatorial smulfboxes. The desks of the Senators however, with their silver nameplates, remained. These were carefully scanned. When Allison's was found the Iowa veterans shouted. Wolcott's name gave rise to much enthusiasm, and there was a cry of joy when veterans of the Tammany Regiment discovered David B. Hill's seat. One of Sherman's bummers planted himself at the desk of the Vice-Prepident. He tried his voice thus:

"The gentleman from stassachusetts will take his seat. He is out of order."

At this there was a shout of derision from comrades in the hall, and the desk was vacated.

The army penetrated to the most retired nooks of the Capitol. There was a steady stream up the steps leading to the dome. The crypt prepared for the remains of George Washington was examined, and there were creweds of admiring spectators around the paintings of Perry's victory, the Battle of Churubusee, the Emaneipation Proclamation, the Electoral Commission, and Moran's magnificant painting over the portraits of eminen in the file of the Colorade.

In looking over the pertraits of

nificent painting of the Grand Canon of the Colorado.

In looking over the portraits of eminent men, the old soldiers were surprised to find that Henry Clay and Thomas Jefferson had red hair, and that Columbus on his trip to Valladolid wore red pagamas.

The President's Boom and the Marble Chamber back of the Senate were unusual attractions. The freecos, the furniture, the lace curtains, and the soft carnets were discussed in low tones.

tractions. The freecos, the furniture, the lace curtains, and the soft carpets were discussed in low tones.

The Congressional Library was everrun. Mr. Spofford. Irosh from his trip to Europe, was everwhelmed with questions. He answered them cheerfully, and did everything that he could to please the veterans.

Then the ventilators, the dynamics, and the greatengines in the sub-basement of the Capitol were visited. Nothing, however, attracted more attention than the committee records beneath the esphanade. The murible verandaback of the Congressional Library was always thronged. Here a magnificent view of the city is to be had without the trouble of climbing the stairs of the rotunda.

The statues and great bronze deors upon the east portice of the building received closs ceruliny. Columbus, with his pointed beard, was much admired. He holds a globe in his right hand high above his head. One old soldier said that if he were Columbus he would heave it in the face of the monstrooity known as Greenough's statue of Washington, which stands upon the plaza below him, and at which Columbus seems to aim.

Such were some of the scenes in the Capitol. It was never deserted till darkness fell.

There were joyous scenes in some of the great tents upon the White Lot. In these tents the different corps held their reunions. Many a veteran who had not seen his comrades since the days of 1865 met them again. Old songs were sung and old stories retoid. The memory of many a dead here was recalled, with forced marches and skirmishes on the picket line. One soldier recovered a budge which be had lost in the first battle of Fredericksburg. It had been picked up by a Confederate veteran, who gave it to a Union soldier who visited Fredericksburg on Monday.

by a Confederate veteran, who gave it to a Union soldier who visited Fredericksburg on Monday.

Aside from these corps reunions, there were receptions given by friends to various posts. One of the most notable of these was a reception by Mrs. Simpson to Horace Greeley Post of New York. This is the orly Grand Army post in the country composed exclusively of printers. It participated in the parade and made a fine appearance. It is the post that has raised the money to place a statue of Horace Greeley in the triangular park at Thirty-second street and Broadway.

The rainy weather drove the Grand Army from Washington a day or two after the parade. Those who were quartered in tents and schoolhouses found it disagreeable. For two or three days the railroad depots were so crowded with veterans seeking an exit from the city that it was very difficult for a regular passenger to secure a seat in a regular train. On Friday night not more than 10,000 remained in the city, and by Saturday night 75 per cent. of the 10,000 had gone.

One fact is especially noteworthy. With all the licensed barrooms in Washington open and crowded with customers, there was no drunkenness to be seen on the streets.

Amos J. Cumminos.

THE ENOTERIC SHE.

The Late Mm., Binvatsky-A Ske ch of

Her Career by William Quan Judge. A woman who, for one reason or another has kept the world-first her, little child world and afterward two hemispheres-talking of her, disputing about her, defending or assailing her character and motives, joining her enterprise or opposing it might and main, and in her death being as much telegraphed about between two continents as an emperor, must have been a remarkable person. Such was Mme. Helena Petroma Blavatsky, born under the power of the holy Tzar, in the family of the Hahns, descended on one side from the famous crusader. Count Rottenstern, who added Hahn, a cock, to his name because that bird saved his life from a wily Saracen who had come into his tent to murder him.

Hardly any circumstance or epoch in Mme. Blavatsky's career was prosaic. She chose to be born into this life at Ekaterinoslaw, Russia. in the year 1831, when coffins and desciation were everywhere from the plague of cholera The child was so delicate that the family decided upon immediate baptism under the rites of the Greek Catholic Church. This was in itself not common, but the ceremony was-un-der the luck that ever was with Helena-more remarkable and startling still. At this ceremony all the relatives are present and stand holding lighted candles. As one was all sent a young child, aunt of the in-fant Helena, was made proxy for the absence, and given a candle like the rest. Tired out by the effort, this young proxy sank down to the floor unnoticed by the others, and, just as the sponsors were renouncing the cvil one on the babe's behalf, by three times spitting on the floor, the sitting witness with her candle accidentally set fire to the robes of the officiating priest, and instantly there was a small conflagration, in which many of those present were seriously burned. Thus amid the scourge of death in the land was Mme. Blavatsky ushered into our world, and in the flames baptized by the priests of a Church whose fallacious dogmas she did much in her life to expose.

She was connected with the rulers of Russia Speaking in 1881, her uncle, Gen. Fadeet, joint Councillor of State of Russia, said that, as daughter of Col. Peter Hahn, she was grand-daughter of Gen. Alexis Hahn von Rottenstern Hahn of old Mecklenburg stock, settled in Russia, and on her mother's side daughter of Helène Fadoef and granddaughter of Princess Helena Dolgorouky. Her maternal appeators were of the oldest families in Russia and direct descendants of the Prince or Grand Duke Rurik, the first ruler of Russia. Soveral ladies of the family belonged to the imperial house, becoming Czarinas by marriage. One of them, a Dolgorouky, marriad the grandfather of Peter the Great, and another was betrothed to Czar Peter II. Through these connections it naturally resulted that Mme. Blavatsky was acquainted personally with many noble flussians. In Paris I met three princes of Russiand one well-known General, who told of her youth and the wenderful things related about her then; and in Germany I met the Prince Emil de Wittgenstein of one of the many Russo-German families, and himself cousin to the Empress of Russia and aide-de-camp to the Empress of Grussia to his regret, had never had the fortune to see her again after a briot visit made with her father to his house, But he joined her famous Theosophical Society by correspondence, and wrote, after the war with Turkey, that he had been told in a letter from her that no hurt would come to him during the campaign, and such turned out to be the fact.

As a child she was the wonder of the neigh-Duke Rurik, the first ruler of Russia. Several

a letter from her that no hurt would come to him during the campaign, and such turned out to be the fact.

As a child she was the wonder of the neighborhood and the terror of the simpler serfs. Bussia teems with superatitions and omens, and as Helena was born on the seventh month and between the 30th and 31st day, she was supposed by the nurses and servants to have powers and virtues possessed by no one else. And these supposed powers made her the cynosure of all in her early youth. She was allowed libertles given none others, and as soon as she could understand she was given by her nurses the chief part in a mystic Russian ceremony performed about the house and grounds on the 30th of July with the object of propitiating the house demon. The education she got was fragmentary, and in itself so inadequate as to be one more cause among many for the belief of her friends in later life that she was endowed with abnormal psychic powers, or else in verity assisted by those unseen beings who she asserted were her helpers and who were men living on the earth, but possessed of developed senses that laughed at time and space. In girlhood she was bound by no restraint of conventionality, but rode any Cossack herse in a man's saddle, and later on spent a long time with her father with his regiment in the field, where, with her sister, she became the pet of the soldiers. In 1844, when 14, her tather took her to London and Paris, where some progress was made in music, and before 1848 she returned home. 1844, when 14, her lather took her to London and Paris, where some progress was made in music, and before 1848 she returned home.

Her marriage in 1848 to tion. Nicephore Islavatsky, the Governor of Erivan in the Caucasus, gave her the name of Blavatsky, borne till her death. This marriage, like all other events in her life, was tull of pyrotechnics. Her abrupt style had led her female friends to say that she could not make the old Blavatsky.

say that she could not make the old Blavatsky marry her, and out of sheer bravado she declared she could, and, sure enough, he did propose and was accented. Then the awful fact obtruded itself on Helena's mind that this could not in Russia-be unition. They were married, but the affair was signalized by Mme. Blavatsky's breaking a candistick over his head and precipitately leaving the house, never to see him again. After her determination was evident, her father assisted her in a life of trait. ISSeld of san from that date, and not while her steps led her to America in 1851, to Canada, to New Orleans to Mexico, off for India, and back again in 1853 to the United States. Then her relatives lost sight of her once more until 1858, when her coming back was like other events in her history. If was a wintry night and a wedding party was on at the home in Russia. Guests land arrived, and suddenly, interrupting the meal, the bell rang violentiv, and there, unannounced, was Mme. Blavatsky at the cloop.

Mme. Blavatsky at

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and acture. There extinilly was an estimated object in this, nor any electic to risus sources in object was in received of much from sources in by reason of the becoming an American etitizen, and also because her surreyment extendition of the by reason of the becoming an American etitizen, and also because her surreyment extendition of the water of the surrey of t

The Missisnary Herolae.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Sept. 25,-Dr. Mary 1. Bradford, the American Presbyterian missionary at Tabriz, Persia, who is earning golden ary at Tabriz, Persia, who is earning golden opinions by her heroism in narsing cholera patients in that plague-stricken region, is a Milton county girl. She was born, rats of and educated in this county. Her lather as merchant in the little town of Selma, and Miss Bradford, on leaving the public schools, took at horoush course at the Wesleyan University of this city, graduating with honors, she afterward attended a Chicago medical college, and about two years ago entered upon her present duties in Persia.

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A BEAR ARRAIGNED IN COURT. He Is Let Go on His Master Promising to Take Him to France.

A large cinnamon bear and a short, thick-set man with exuterant whiskers stood on the corner of Broadway and Fourth street at D o'clock Saturday night with their heads close together as if deep in conversation. A crowd soon gathered to find out what they were apparently talking about. Then the man said a few words in French to the bear, who made a polite tow and began dancing. The crowd applauded. The bear cast coquettish glances left and right and started in to do some fancy steps with high kicking liberally interspersed. Policeman McEntee of the Mercer street station pushed his way through the crowd just in time to catch the bear in the act of doing a kick of the Lottie Collins variety. The crowd applauded, but the policeman

crowd just in time to entel the bear in the act of doing a kick of the Lettle Collins variety. The crowd applauded, but the policeman frowned.

"Who owns the bear?" he asked. The Frenchman stepped forward and said that he and the bear owned each other.

"I'm going toarrest him," said the officer.

"Out, Monsieur," answered the other, and spoke a few words in French to the bear.

That intelligent animal immediately assumed a posture of defence, and feinbed with the left paw for the officers and omen. Then it opened a mouth that looked particularly full of sharp white teath.

Mekane stepped back.

"Tell him to come along posceably and it'll be better for him," said he to the Frenchman, and you come along too."

The man and the animal put their heads together again and decided to go along. Five minutes later, at the Meyer street station, a charge of causing a crowd to coilect was made against the man. Then, as a revolver was found in his possession when he had given his name as Paul Bacht, an additional charge of carrying concealed weapons was made against him. The bear was held as an accessory. Man and bear spent the night together in one cell. and bear spent the night together in one cell



THE FRENCHMAN AND THE BEAR IN COURT.

They were escorted yesterday morning to the Jefferson Market Court, where the bear made his bow to Justice Ryar. Eacht, who did the talking for the pair, said that they had come from Montreal and were on their way to France. They had intended to sail this week. "Well, this Court won't prevent you," said the Justice. "You're discharged, both of you, Give the man hack his revolver." he continued, turning to Policeman McEntoe. "If the bear ever gets hungry and rations are short, he'll probably need it."

Bacht communicated the good news of their discharge to the hear, who had been establishing friendly relations with Court Officer Gallegher and was engaged in poking his nose into that policeman's socket in a search for peanuts, and the two after making a polite boweach to Justice Ryan, left the court, followed by many of the court-room loungers.

WHAT WAS HE SUSPENDED FORT

An Ellis Island Anecdots With Wolking Delegates and Politics to It. Carl Unger, a china decorator, arrived from Bromen in the steerage of the steamship Labn three weeks ago, and landed at the immigrant station on Ellis Island. He told legistry Clerk Raven his trade and asked him if he could find work here. Raven said he knew a firm. Siebert & Co., china and glass decorators, of Jersey City Heights, who would give Unger employment. He showed Unger give Unger employment. He showed Unger the photograph of Mr. Siebert. Unger accordingly went to Slebert & Co.'s shop, where he got employment at \$7 a week.

He had worked there about two weeks when he was accosted by members of the China, Glass, and Novelties Decorators' Union, who told him he was working in a non-none shop and for wages altogether too small. Unger then related how he came to be working at Siebert's. This was duly reported to the union, and two walking delegates were directed to investigate. Taking Unger with them, they went to Ellis Island on Saturday, where Unger pointed out Rayen as the man who had sent him to Siebert's.

The delegates then made a formal complaint to Col. Weber, Superintendent of Immigration, who sant for layer and considered. to Col. Weber, Superintendent of Immigration, who sent for Eaven and questioned him. Baven admitted sending Unger to Siebert's, but said he had acted in good faith and meant no wrong. Col. Weber suspended Raven, and said he would recommend his discharge from the service. The delegates then relented and asked Col. Weber to reinstate Raven, as they felt assured he had meant no wrong. Col. Weber refused, but said that if the union would formally ask the reinstatement of liaven he would consider their request.

HOMEN IN A FIGHT. Miss Hongland Hit with an Axe in the Hands of Miss Simmous.

In the room above that occupied by Clara immons on the third floor, rear, of the house at 15 Sullivan street lives Lulu Hongland Both are colored women, and both are young. A pan of dishwater stood on Lula's window sill late Saturday night, and it might be standing there still if a dog fight had not begun in the back yard below. Luiu leaned out of the window and knocked the pan out just as Clara Simmons stuck her head out of the window below. The pan struck square on Clara's head, and bounded off into the courtyard.

head, and bounded off into the courtyard, leaving streams of dirty water to drip down her neck. Latu went after her pan. Clara went after Luiu. Each got what they wanted simultaneously. Clara jabbed Lulu in the mouth and got the pan over the heast for the second time. A lively exchange of blows and scratches followed, accompanied by loss of back hair on both sides.

Then Miss Hoagland dedged a right-hander and got in a body blow that made Miss Simmons's corosets creak. Feeling herself weakening, the latter picked up an axe which was lying near and brought it down on her opponent's head. Miss Heagland sat down, observing in an excited ione of voice that she was killed. After an ambulance surgeon had pronounced the injury merely a scalp wound aliss Simnons was arrested on complaint of Miss lioagland, who appeared against her in defferson Market Court yesterday with a bandage ingeniously fastened around her head with hairpins. The prisoner was held in \$1,000 bail for triat. Eloped White the Old Foths Were Praying.

BALTIMODE, Sept. 25,-An elepement which took place on the Jewish New Year has caused much interest among Hebrew residents of this city. Lee Meyers, a young drummer, and Flora Goldsmith, daughter of a wealthy dry Fiora Goldsmith, daughter of a wealthy dry goods merchant, had long been enamored of each other, but the girl's father did not favor the match owing to the young man's fluancial standing. On New Year's bay, when all were at the synagogue, the rair met at Mr. Meyer's home and rearlier out toget married. As all the rabus were engaged, they conducted to let the liev. J. b. bitts, a Mediodist minister, to the knot. The young lady was not satisfied with this ceremony; so they went to Washington and there a rabbit tied the knot over again. They returned yes orday, but the bride's father was very angry. Her brother-in-law however, too; pity on the pair and advanced them \$100, with which they are now enjoying their honeymoon in New York.

New Bast R ver Perry bont.

The handsome new ferryboat New York, built by Harber & Hellingsworth, Delaware for the New York and Brooklyn Ferry Comrany, arrived at Williamsburgh yesterday afternoon. The boat, which is the last one o three built for service between Twenty-third three built for service between Twenty-third street, this city, and Broadway. Williams burgh, will not go into commission for some time yet. She will be fitted up in time to take part in the navel parade of the Columbus celetration in October, after which she will begin for regular service. She is fitted in with all the latest improvements in machinery, and the descrations and littings in the calains are very costir. She is the largest and fastest farry-boat on the last layer.

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Cleaning House. Hard work or easy

work, just as you choose. If you find it hard work, it's because you won't use Pearline. You'd rather waste your time and your strength with that absurd rubbing and scrubbing. Of course it's hard-that's why Pearline was invented-that's why Pearline is a household word. You don't know how easy it can be, until you let

Pearline do the work. Then house-cleaning slips right along. It is over before you know it. Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

Back Same Space Sends your something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

ESCAPED FROM VERNON HOUSE,

The New York Police Asked to Look Out for Henry O. Asten.

Dr. William D. Granger, the physician in harge of the private insane asylum at Bronxville known as "Vernon House," came to this city yesterday and asked the police to keep a sharp lookout for Henry O. Asten, an inmate, who escaped from the asylum on Tuesday. Dr. Granger also notified the Brooklyn and Jersey City authorities.

Mr. Aston, who is 52 years of age, was committed to the asylum at the request of his family by Judge Gildersleeve on Jan. 16. He is not a dangerous lunatic, but has been subject to severe and depressing melancholiz for several years. His condition finally became such that it was found necessary to have him continually watched. For this reason he was

continually watched. For this reason he was placed in "Vernon House." He was allowed to go out whenever he chose, butalways in the company of an attendant. He drove daily about the country with his nurse or with Dr. Granger himself.

Every day or so he went over to Mount Vernon, four miles distant, to get shaved, and it was not supposed that he would make any attempt to escape. On Tuesday evening after supper Dr. Granger wanted to send a telegram which had to be taken to the railroad station, about two miles distant. He urged Mr. Asten to go with the attendant, who took the telegram, for the sake of the drive.

On arriving at the telegraph office the nurse left Mr. Asten in the buggy while he delivered the message to the operator. As soon as had entered the building Mr. Asten whipped up the horse and drove away rapidly. As he he went toward "Vernon House" the attendant supposed he might have gone home, and so returned to the asylum without giving an alarm.

When the attendant reached the asylum the

and so returned to the asylum without giving an alarm.

When the attendant reached the asylum the runaway was not there. He had evidently turned off on the read to Mount Vernon. Dr. Granger went to that place and found the horse and buggy tied to a post. Some men told him they last seen a man answering Mr. Asten's description get on the 8:05 o'clock train for New York.

Every effort has been made since that time to discover the man's whereabouts through

Asten's description get on the Stud o'clock train for New York.

Every effort has been made since that time to discover the man's whereabouts through private channels, and only yesterday did Dr. tiranger secure the family's permission to notify the New York police.

"Like other insane persons," said the doctor yesterday, "Mr. Asten probably thought he was being unjustly detained. I don't believe he planned to escape, but merely seized the opportunity on the impulse of the moment. I think he is now being kept in hiding by some of his friends, as he did not have more than 50 cents about him when he escaped. It is my experience that friends, and strangers, too, will usually shelter a man who comes to them and says he has just escaped from a lunatio asylum. We shall, of course, do all we can to recapture him."

Mr. Asten is a native of this city. He was born on Houston street, in the neighborhood of the Bowery, and lived there for many years. About twenty years ago his father kept a saloon at the southwest corner of the Bowery and Hester street. It was known as "Patsy Asten's tavern. He made a large fortune, which Henry O. Asten inherited at his death. The latter lived in Harlem until he moved to Greenwich, Conn., some time ago. He never went into any business, and, therefore, had fow acquaintances. He was fond of yachting. He has a wife and two sons now living on their place at Greenwich. It was no secret when Mr. Asten was sent to "Vernon House," and for this reason it is hoped by Dr. Granger to get a clue of his whereabouts if he is seen by any acquaintance in this city.

At the time of his escape he wore a double-breasted jacket, black vest and trousers, dark yachting cap and felt slippers. He weighs about 180 pounds is 5 feet 10 inchestall, with swarthy complexion, light brown hair, and blue eyes. He had two days growth of beard.

SHE SAW THE BILL WAS BAD,

And, Locking the Utterer in, West for a When Cecilia Ferenzo, whose husband has a saloon at 319 East 115th street, took the \$2 bill which a young Italian gave in payment for some drinks on Saturday night, she saw that it was bad, and, telling him to wait unthat it was bad, and, telling him to wait until she could get change next door, she went for a policeman. She locked the saloon door behind her so he could not get away, and Policeman Wheaton, with whom she returned, collard him without trouble. The prisoner described himself as Frank Cassol, aged 21, of Eighty-fifth street and Second avenue. He had in his pockets 54 bad \$2 bills and \$42 in good money, mostly small change. He was remanded in the Harlem Court yesterday, and will be sent before Commissioner Shields.

Fired Two Shots at Stliwell. Two men, who said they were Joseph Raymond and Derona Sardona of 428 Water street, station, Brooklyn, yesterday charged with intent to kill William Stilwell of Bay Ridge. The men were on the property known as the Spencer farm, at Bay Ridge and Thirteenth avenues, and Stilwell says they were gathering fruit and plants to carry away. He ordered them off, and when they refused he started to arrest them.

The man who calls himself P were locked up in the Fourth avenue police

The man who caus numerical naymond, Nil-well says, drew a revolver and fired two shots at him, but neither took effect. The men ran, and he classed them. He arrested them, with the assistance of Patroiman Cahill. The men will be arraigned in the Butler slreet court this morning.

Judge Olidersleeve's Missing Bag.

Judge H. A. Gildersleeve was a passenger on the City of Paris, which arrived at the Inman pier last Wednesday evening. Among man pier last Wednesday evening. Among his baggage was a large Gladstone bag and a bundle of rugs, which the Judge directed to be placed in the front of his carriage. Upon arriving at his home at 28 West Forty-eighth street, both the rugs and bag were missing, and it was found that they had not been placed in the carriage as directed. Thursday morning the rugs were delivered at the Judge's house, but nothing has been heard of the missing bag. Judge dildersleeve has advertised a reward for its return, although it was plainly marked with his name. He believes that the bag was taken away by mistake. HIGGINS SUES FOR \$5,000.

He Says that the City Must Give Notice Before Clearing His Sidewalk for Him,

ELEABETH, Sept. 25 .- William J. Higgins, a real estate agent, has brought suit against the city for \$5,000 damages for false imprisonment, and also threatens to sue the Mayor and Chief of Police. Higgins owns about \$25,000 worth of property at Elizabethport, and a weeks ago several large boxes standing in front of his houses were seized by the police, acting under instructions from the Mayor to clear the sidewalks of obstructions. Higging hired a wagon, drove to the city storage yard,

hired a wagon, drove to the city storage yard, and retook his property. For this act he was arrosted, charged with breaking and entering, and held in \$150 batt for the Grand Jury. He was also fined for violating a city ordinance. His lawyor has discovered an act, passed by the City Council in 1870 and never repealed, which empowers the Mayor and Chief of Police to clear the sidewalks of obstructions, after first, however, giving the property owners at least two hours notice of intention. No notice was served on Higgins, he says, and on this point he alleges that the city's action was illegal.

Higgins is one of the shining lights of the Citizons' and Taypayers' Association of Elizabeth property, which has called a special indignation meeting for to-morrow night and asked Mayor Rankin to come there and explain if he can, his arbitrary order. Should Higgins win his case it is probable other suits will be started against the city by property owners who suffered from baying their articles confiscated in the raid.

MILTENBELG IS NOT DEAD.

The Young German Who Attempted Sula cide Restored Remarkably.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—The announcement of the death of Mark Mittenberg, the young German officer who shot himself early on Fris day morning at the Continental Hotel, proves to have been premature. The utmost secrecy had been maintained concerning the attempts ed suicide by all who were in possession of the facts, but it is learned to-day that the young man is now at the Pennsylvania Hospital, where the surgeons say that there is hope of where the surgeons say that there is hope of his recovers. Heavy financial losses and family trouble are said to have been the causes which led to the shooting.

The wounded man was not discovered by the hotel people for several hours after he fired the shot which passed through his body, penetrating the left lung, the hall lodging in the ceiling. They were attracted to his room by the smell of escaping gas and found him lying on his bed apparently dead. After seven hours work the physicians succeeded in restoring him sufficiently to render his removal to the hospital possible.

Miltenberg is a splendid specimen of manhood, twenty-eight years old, six feet high, well proportioned, and of rather handsome face. He is the son of Herr Gustave Miltenberg, the owner of large estates near Vienna army.

The Menmouth County Law and Order League to Be Incorporated, ASBURY PARK, N. J., Sept. 25.-The Law and Order League of Monmouth County, which is ighting the gamblers of Long Branch and the

Monmouth Park Association, will be incor-

porated this week. All sorts of reports have been circulated about the county in reference to the selection of the members of the Grand Jury by Sheriff mock. Some of the friends of the bookmake ers now held under bonds to await the action of the Grand Jury have been foolish enough of the Grand Jury have been foolish enough to bet their each that none of the bookmakers will be indicted next month. Encouraged by the support given the League in their crusade during the past season, the secretary of the organization, the Rev. S. Edward Young, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church of this place, gave notice of his intention to make public the charges upon which it was proposed to wage battle. Crowds from all parts of the county swarmed to the church tonight to hear the sermon, and his remarks were vigorously applauded several times.

Bishop Maes Attacked in His Study by &

COVINGTON, Ky., Sept. 25.-A stranger, apparently a madman, called at the residence of Bishop Maes yesterday and wished to see that dignitary. The porter directed him to the Bishdignitary. The porter directed him to the Bishop's room, who opened the door in response to
knock. Without a word of warning, the man
struck the reverend gentleman in the face
with his fist, knocking him senseless. He
then walked out of the house, brandishing a
pistol, and escaped. The Bishop says he never
saw the man before, and is at a loss to know
what was the motive for the attack.

Site for the New State Reformatory.

KINGSTON, Sept. 25.-The Commissioners appointed to locate the State Reformatory in Ulster county have visited various places the past week, and are about to prepare a report. past week, and are about to prepare a report. It is said the Commissioners favor a site east of the Delaware and Hudson Canal, at Napancch, comprising about 250 acres of cultivated and mountain land. The site has a mountain brook running through it, abuts on the canal, acan resultly be reached by railway switch, and has the advantages of salubrity of climate thos. Flower has signified his intention to examine the proposed site in a few days.

Girle Suspected of Incendiariem.

BRIDGEFORT, Sept. 25.-It is understood that the police have discovered a clue to the incendiaries who have been terrorizing the West diaries who have been terrorizing the West End for some time past. Suspicion points to two young ladies who have been seen in the vicinity about the time that the fires were discovered, and the police think that they have good evidence against them. The girls had been masquerading in men's clothes, and it is vary probable that within a few days they will be placed under arrest. The young ladies are the daughters of very respectable people.



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